

Iron County Register

Entered in the Post Office at Ironton, Mo., as Second Class Matter.

VOLUME LII. NUMBER 39

Ironton, Missouri,
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce George W. Hanson as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, for Iron County Missouri, subject to the action of the voters at the school election, April 1st.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Lent begins next Wednesday.
Some rain and snow last week.
No appointment of postmaster at Ironton yet.

Soon be time to commence gardening and go fishing.

Teachers' examinations Friday and Saturday of next week.

Mail matter ground all to smithereens again this morning.

Fletcher & Barger received another shipment of seven Ford cars this (Wednesday) morning.

A fire in the school house at Arcadia burned a hole in the floor early Tuesday morning.

Mr. Light Man. Please don't turn off the lights so early in the morning. Just a little longer, please.

Wanted—A good Jersey milk cow, fresh. Apply to care-taker on the Dr. Summa place, Russellville.

See the U. S. Cavalry in action in Official War Review No. 20, at Academy Theatre, Tuesday, March 4th.

The wet snow of the past week put more mud on Main street than had been there at any previous time this winter.

The banks and the post-offices closed. That's about all there was to the Washington Birthday celebration in the valley.

For Sale—One full blooded Jersey Cow and calf; gives 4 gallons milk a day; gentle; anybody can milk her.

WM. BLUE.

Mr. Collins has the old American Hotel building pretty well dismantled. It was one among the oldest structures in town, having been built before the war.

On the first page will be found some lines from the classic pen of our former fellow citizen, Mr. F. E. DeWeese. According to our notion, they are not half-bad.

John Hendley left his Ford car standing too near the track at the Ironton station Tuesday evening. A passing locomotive struck the front end of the car, badly damaging it.

Advices from former Postmaster Daugherty, who is with his mother and sister at Creighton, Mo., are to the effect that he is not enjoying the best of health. We hope to hear of an improvement.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Calvert, Ironton, Tuesday morning, February 25, 1919, at 9 o'clock A. M., a son. All "are as well as could be expected." Congratulations to the family, including Grandpa!

Our Annapolis correspondent tells of a series of misfortunes attending two worthy citizens—H. C. Jackson and Henry White, of Crane Pond. I extend my sympathy to them. Would that I had the means of alleviating their sorrows.

To my friend, Mr. J. W. Clarkson, of Clark, La., I am indebted for a copy of the "Southland," an illustrated magazine and an Almanac, artistically printed and full of interesting matter, "showing opportunities in Dixie." Walter is an Ironton boy who has made good, and we are always glad to hear from him.

I am indeed sorry to hear of the death of my esteemed old friend, Charles L. Harris, at Mobile, Ala., last Saturday, February 22d. He was visited by a third paralytic stroke and died in twenty minutes. His remains were taken to Lincoln, Neb., his old home, for interment. A proper obituary will appear later.

J. J. Farris, the timber man from Middlebrook, accompanied by his son, Roy J., were visitors at the REGISTER office last Thursday. The younger man has been in the regular army a number of years, and is just home from France. He has also spent a number of years in the Philippines. He will return to Camp Knox this week, but expects to secure his discharge soon.

In this issue of the REGISTER will be found the announcement of Prof. George W. Hanson as a candidate to succeed himself as County Superintendent of Public Schools for Iron County. In the four years that Mr. Hanson has filled this position he has proven himself a competent, painstaking and in every way faithful official. It is more than likely that he will have no competitor in the race. A compliment he well merits.

Wm. M. Matkin died quite suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. C. Tual, in Arcadia, shortly after noon last Friday. He was sitting in a chair, apparently in his usual health, when the end came. He was seventy-four years of age and is survived by four daughters and a son, who have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement. The funeral occurred Sunday and interment was made in the Polk cemetery on Marble Creek. Peace to his ashes.

The remains of James Mulligan, who died in St. Louis February 10th, were brought here the following Thursday and interred in the Catholic cemetery at Pilot Knob. The deceased for a number of years made his home on the farm east of Ironton now owned by Wm. Dewey. About fifteen years ago he went to St. Louis where he has since resided. He originally came here from St. Louis about 1883. He was 79 years of age. Three daughters, living in Chicago, attended the funeral.

The county court has ordered the abandonment of the county poor farm, near Potosi, as an institution for the maintenance of paupers, and Sheriff Casey is advertising the equipment of the farm for sale at auction on March 4th. The farm has been a greater expense than the few inmates that have been kept there justified. These inmates will be maintained under other arrangements in the future. The farm itself will not be disposed of at present, and will be rented out. —Potosi Journal.

The following, in reference to E. G. Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robinson, formerly of Pilot Knob, is reproduced from a Newport, Rhode Island paper: "Ensign E. G. Robinson, U. S. N., is the recipient of a token of esteem and friendship from the officers and men of the engineering department of the Naval Training Station. The presentation was made by Chief Machinist Mate, Thomas Twigg, at the main power plant. Ensign Robinson responded briefly and showed his appreciation of the gift."

Elsewhere is printed a story from last Thursday's St. Louis Star telling of the government bringing a suit against the Light and Development Company of St. Louis alleging false income tax returns. The matter is of local interest by reason of the fact that Hugo Wurdack, president of the Company, is the same man who is president of the corporation that controls our electric light plant. Mr. Wurdack has been here when the Public Service Commission conducted hearings in reference to our light trouble. Since the filing of the suit in St. Louis Mr. Wurdack has entered denial of the charges made.

Game Warden Gunton is circulating petitions addressed to Senator Burford and Representative Keith, asking those gentlemen to support Senate Bill No. 445 and House Bill No. 648—the same measure—which provide for a joint hunting and fishing license at \$1 a year. Women and those under 18 years of age are exempt. Advocates of the proposed measure say that it will produce sufficient revenue to maintain four more hatcheries in the State. Now there is but one. It is alleged that Missouri has more rivers suitable for game fish than any State in the Union. Petition circulators announce that, so far, they have encountered no opposition to the measure. Everybody seems to favor the proposition.

The petition, circulated among our people recently for signatures, addressed to the Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service at St. Louis, asking that the fast mail train going south in the morning, slow up at Ironton station for the delivery of mail, does not seem to have made much impression on the Superintendent. He writes back that he wouldn't think of requesting the railroad officials to slacken the speed of the train for the delivery of mail at Ironton, and if he did prefer such a request he is satisfied that it would be ignored. And, furthermore, this Superintendent, or the man acting for him, has found out what has caused all our trouble. One of the wires fastened to the posts that made a pen or receptacle for mail thrown from the train had been broken or loosened from its fastening. The Superintendent has had the wire put back in place and he has no doubt everything will be all right now. Hal Hal! Later—Our paper mail was torn all to pieces again this (Wednesday) morning. Another of the Superintendent's wires must be down.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Trauernicht went to St. Louis Sunday.

Ray Stamp of Des Arc was an Ironton visitor Thursday.

Miss Louise Rodach of Middlebrook is visiting in St. Louis.

Mrs. E. L. Cook visited relatives in Farmington last week.

Kelton E. White was here from St. Louis Saturday and Sunday.

D. E. Fletcher is in Kansas City attending a meeting of Ford agents.

Mrs. S. W. Andrews has returned from a visit in Poplar Bluff and Charleston.

T. E. Bell and family of Bellevue motored to Ironton in their new Oldsmobile last Friday.

Miss Lena Pruitt and friend, Miss Cannon, of St. Louis, spent Saturday and Sunday in Ironton.

Deputy Game Warden Gunton and Sheriff Blue went to the west end of the county Monday morning.

Mrs. Gussie C. Hinsdale and Miss Jennie, of St. Louis, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. F. Kath and family of Pilot Knob.

Marvin Liggett, of Bismarck, just home from England, visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Trauernicht, in Ironton, last Saturday.

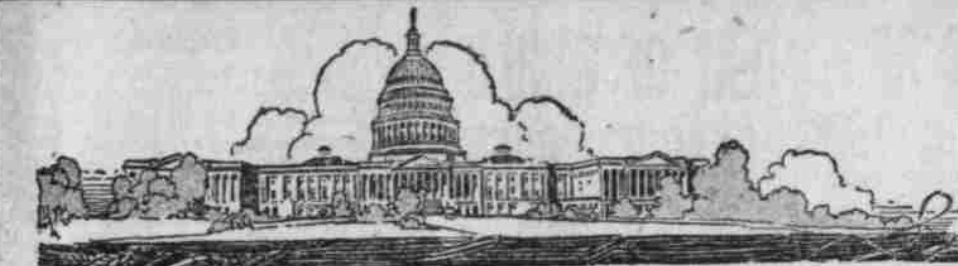
T. A. Buxton, who recently removed from Ironton to Bismarck, has returned to Ironton and is located in Mrs. Harris' building, near the depot.

Our Soldier Boys.

The following extracts are from two letters from Private Lawrence T. Ralston, 55th Co., 5th Regiment, U. S. M. C., written to the mother of Russell Riggs: "I just recently learned through the Baptist pastor here at Wheeling, Mo., that your son, Russell Riggs, had been killed in France. Russell and I were pals and bunkies together especially after we went to the front. I want to say that I knew him well, and knew in him the qualities of honesty and faithfulness and courage, and he was true blue both as a boy and a Marine. We enlisted together in St. Louis. We knew each other at Paris Island, where he was in the 70th Recruit Co., and I in the 68th. At Quantico we were placed together in the 134th Co. Our intimate friendship began on the U. S. S. Henderson on the way to France. We sailed from the Philadelphia Navy Yards on the morning of March 13th. We were in the same squad together. We saw a submarine one morning in the Bay of Biscay about three days out from Brest. The gunners said they sunk it. We landed at Brest on March 26, and were quartered for two days there in the old Napoleon Barracks just as so many other troops have been. We then entrained on a railway journey of three days and nights traveling in third class passenger carriages. We first detrained at Dijon, but the next day continued on to the town of

Champlitte in the northern part of the Department of Haute-Saone, arriving there on the morning of Easter Sunday. We were to receive training there but about four days later got our orders to move on. This time we went by foot, the battalion going to the towns of Maatz, Coublanc and Grandchamp, three small peasant villages in the southern part of the Department of Haute-Marne. We were about fifty miles north and a little east of Dijon. The 134th Company was at Grandchamp, where we remained until we went to the front. We were billeted out in barns, sheds and houses. It was pretty cold at that time, but with a good quantity of hay and our blankets we managed to keep fairly warm. Our greatest difficulty was keeping our feet dry, as it rained nearly every day the first month we were there and we had no fires. At night we would take off our shoes and socks and rub our feet good with a rough towel and put on dry socks for the night and the next morning dry shoes, using our shoes and socks in rotation. The chow was very poor and scarce the first month and we went hungry many times. The first draft of 150 men left from our company for the front the latter part of April. They took no snipers, so Russell was left behind and I was in the Sick Bay at the time with mumps. The early part of June came news of the Marines at Chateau-Thierry, and on the night of June 9th the remainder of the company left Grandchamp for the front. On the morning of the 11th we were in Paris, but were not allowed to detrain. About noon of that day we detrained at the city of Meaux, about 25 miles from Chateau-Thierry. There we waited for the troop trucks to take us up to the front. We could hear the muzzles of the big guns distinctly at Meaux, and realized that we were getting closer to the 'Great Experience' each moment. About six o'clock that evening the trucks dumped us several miles behind the lines. Our hearts were beating faster now—enemy shells were bursting near us, our batteries from behind bushes, hedges, etc., were responding, numerous airplanes were above us. That night, the night of June 11th, we went into the lines. There were over a thousand of us—all replacements. We saw some fireworks that night. Russell and I were side by side. We had some difficulty in getting to the lines as the Boche had us 'spotted' and was shelling us. Sometime after midnight we were in Belleau Wood and were told to lie down and sleep. But sleep was impossible. The artillery fire was getting more intense—the shells with their deadly hisses were exploding everywhere, almost stunning us with their terrible sounds. Russell and I lay on the ground cuddled close to each other trying, but failing, to comprehend it all. My brain reeled with the horror of it. But at last morning came and with it fresh hopes. We went on into the lines and Russell and I were put into the 55th Co., 5th Regiment. What was left of the 55th Co. had been in the lines for 12 days and were exhausted. That afternoon the 2d Battalion of the 5th, consisting of the 15th, 43d, 51st and 55th Companies, left, ordered to attack an important hill covered by numerous German Machine Gun nests. The attack started immediately after noon. Russell and I started out side by side. We did not know we were going into an attack until the Machine Guns opened up on us. We had not slept since we left Grandchamp five days before. We wished each other the best of luck and started out. The enemy Machine Gun fire was murderous, but by eight o'clock that night we had wiped them out and won our objective. A Machine Gun bullet cut about a half inch of flesh out of Russell's thigh, but he never went to the hospital. There followed several days of worse than Hell in Belleau Wood, but finally about June 15th we were relieved and went back to a town named Saacy on the Marne River. Five days later we went back into the line. On this trip Russell and I were together for two days and nights on an outpost near the enemy lines. We dug a hole in the ground out there and one of us stayed in it while the other lay in the weeds watching the German lines. Life was only a chance and mighty uncomfortable out there. June 30th, Russell's 19th birthday, we lay in our dugout together all day, as things were very quiet. On July 3d our Division, the Second, was relieved by the 26th Division and we began to hike back toward the rear. Russell and I had some canned heat and we had some real meals for that place. He was the chef and would cook up our 'monkey meat' in different styles. When we could get potatoes we would cook up some hash. We did not get very far in our backward move. Anticipating a great German drive down the Marne Valley toward Paris, the Allies were throwing over a million reserves in the valley between Chateau-Thierry and Meaux and the 2d Division was thrown into the second supporting line of Defense. Our Battalion was in the town of Villers-sur-Marne. There is where Russell took sick with tonsillitis and left July 15th for Vichy. The entire Division left on the night of the 16th to take part in the great counter offensive near Soissons. I was wounded in the fight at Soissons, being hit three times and also suffered from poison gas. I am recovering from my wounds in good shape, although the gas still bothers me some. I was sent home in October, but as yet have never been discharged from the Marine Corps."

Captain T. C. Reid, 38th Infantry, writes to the family of Will Vickery, from Obermending, Germany, on December 24: "It is my very painful duty to be compelled to inform you that Sergeant William H. Vickery was killed in action on the Marne River when the Germans attempted to cross on July 15th, 1918. Sergeant Vickery was among the very first men to be killed—he was out of the trenches looking after his men when a Machine Gun bullet struck him and he died instantly. He was buried where he fell, about half way between the villages of Moulin and Varennes south of the road and around the point of a large hill just east of Moulin. I wish to state that Sergeant Vickery was my most reliable and trusted line sergeant—a man who held the respect of the men and officers of the company. As brave and fearless as any man and with it all as gentle and kind as any



The Government has lifted the ban on cereals and relinquished its lease on the new Bevo building. Our plant, voluntarily tendered the Government, is now ready to resume full capacity production of

Bevo

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
THE BEVERAGE

America's Cereal Beverage

Like all Americans, we have made our sacrifice to help win the war. Now we are ready to renew our full duty as a great National industrial institution.

Anheuser-Busch

St. Louis

SR

ACADEMY PICTURE THEATRE

ENID BENNETT

"THE BIGGEST SHOW ON EARTH."
SATURDAY, FEB. 29. Admission, 11c and 17c.

THE ALLIED GOVERNMENTS'
Official Weekly War Review
NUMBER 20

Various phases of fighting on the Western Front. Feeding the doughboy in front line trenches. Target practice from dummy Whipper Tanks. U. S. Cavalry in action.

The Fifth Episode of the WESTERN SERIAL—

"The Terror of the Range"
Lonesome Luke in "We Never Sleep."
TUESDAY, MARCH 4. Admission, 10c and 15c.

Ralph Ancil Davis, Battery C, 60th C. A. C., same engagements as Herbert Seal—Ironton.

Private Harmon Swearingin, Co. C, 110th Engineers, 35th Division, engagements, St. Mihiel, Verdun and Argonne; wounded September 30th, in hospital two months—Hogan.

Red Cross Class Postponed.

Word has been received from headquarters in St. Louis, saying it would be impossible to assign a nurse to give instruction in class in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick for several weeks. As that would bring the class at a time when our housekeepers and school girls and teachers would be particularly busy, the local committee has decided to postpone the class until the latter part of May, when it is hoped that a large class, or rather classes, will be organized in two or three points in the county, and many women and girls will avail themselves of this splendid opportunity to learn how to better care for our sick, and to prevent sickness in our homes.

MRS. MILFORD RIGGS,
Publicity Member Committee.

School Notes.

The Seventh and Eighth grades gave a very interesting program in the Study-hall of the High School building last Friday afternoon. A number of mothers and friends attended the performance, which gave added interest to the interesting event.

1. Piano Solo.....Lottie Depew.
2. Biography of Washington.....Walter Keathley.
3. Flag Drill.....by Selected Pupils.
4. Monologue.....Elizabeth Barnhouse.
5. Song.....Eighth Grade.
6. Monologue.....Roberta Rudy.
7. Pantomime—"My Old Kentucky Home".....Selected Girls.
8. Piano Solo.....Margaret Curtis.
9. School Notes.....Maggie Aldridge.
10. Play—"The Victor's Tournament".....

Milford Riggs, Jr., the able secretary of the class, presided.
The Observation Class in Teacher's Training work recently visited the Grade School. All classes were pro-

gressing nicely. These visits are very interesting and instructive.

Officers of all classes have been announced in connection with their class programs—all except the Senior Class, whose officers are the following:

President, Myrtes Lee Hammond; Vice-President, Florence A. Fisher; Secretary and Treasurer, Bernice Bramhall; Class Attorney, Robert L. Riggs; Class Prophet, Virginia Lee Conway; Class Historian, Bernice Bramhall; Program Committee, Byron Kindell, Bernice Bramhall, Kenneth Sutton; Social Committee, Florence Fisher, Virginia L. Conway, Edwin Coddier; "Pep" Committee, Malcolm Ringo, Robert L. Riggs.

Work has begun on the Senior Play which will be given about the first of April. The subject-matter, while not tragic, deals with the late war; many interesting situations grow out of a unique bit of camouflage.

All are cordially invited to attend a program to be given by the Sophomore class next Friday afternoon at 2:05 P. M.

METHODIST MENTION.

REGULAR SERVICES.

Fort Hill—Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 P. M. Preaching 1st, 3d and 5th Sundays, at 11:00 A. M.

Union Church—Sunday S., 9:45 A. M. Midweek Prayer Service, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M.

Epworth League.....6:45 P. M. Preaching, 11:00 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Teacher Training Class Wednesday evening after Prayer Meeting.

Church Conference and Social Friday evening, at Union Church, at 7:30 o'clock. Following is the program: Song; Prayer; Scripture Lesson; Receiving of Reports—1st from the Pastor; 2d, from the Class Leader; 3d, from the Sunday School; 4th, from the Board of Stewards; 5th, from the Epworth League; 6th, from the Committee on Laymen's Activities; all reports must be in writing. Unfinished Business; New Business; Miscellaneous Business; Benediction; Church Social at the home of Mrs. J. R. Baldwin. All members of the church are urged to attend.

H. E. STONE, Pastor.